

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "Return Of The Boom Bap"

*[Intro]*

Boom Bap Original Rap

Boom Bap Original Rap

See how it sounds(bo!) a little unrational(bo!) [x4]

*[Verse 1]*

Now bad boy squad and bad boy crew  
everything I do, I do jus for you  
another silly sucker wants the champion belt  
but like a microwave these days I make em melt  
Return Of The Boom Bap means jus that  
it means return of the real hard beats and real rap  
the ladies in the place like it jus like that  
I'm a around the way gay with a baseball cap  
you know my style, you know my name  
I'm chillin at the top, but I'm still the same  
I never crossed over, never went pop  
you know Krs will give you real hip hop so..

*[Chorus]*

See how it sounds(bo!) a little unrational(bo!) [x4]

*[Verse 2]*

People always callin me a top celebrity  
cuz when I'm on the mic  
I like to speak freely  
You hear me chattin lyric but I'm not an MC  
A one poetic member of the crew B.D.P.  
I looked around the nation but I simply couldn't find  
another entertainer wit a rhyme like mine  
I pick up the mic and I tear up the phone  
At this point in the party I should be left alone  
but uh-oh uh-oh Ive come to show  
a brand new flow  
Is the flow wack? NO!  
listen to the pro  
come to the show in a b-boy stance..bogle in the dance  
bogle and a bogle and a bogle in the party  
Here's a likkle stylee, come an wake up everybody  
Boom Bap original rap  
Boom Bap, Boom Bap original rap  
Refreshin when you hear it hard rap is all that so...

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 3]*

Bogle in the dance, bogle in the dance  
bogle in a, bogle in a, bogle in the party  
Bogle in the dance, bogle in the dance

bogle in a, bogle in a, bogle in the party  
On and on to the PM Dawn  
I buck two shots and you squad is gone  
you add a little street in your R-a-p  
but never do you wanna challenge B.D.P.  
cuz smashin up a crew, one-two is the least  
when a sucka wants ta battle that just gets me geesed  
I never backed down from to an MC feud  
never on stage KRS got booed  
stayed hardcore never changed my attitude  
I got the hip hop juice for the hip hop food  
I eat when I drink, an I drink when I eat  
when I speak, what I speak  
what I speak is not weak  
now Boogie-down, boogie down, boogie down produc  
wit the buck buck buck buck buck BUCK!  
Throw ya hands high in the sky  
wave em around, cuz I get down  
down to the nitty, to the nitty, to the gritty  
peace to all the hardcore kids in the city so....

*[Chorus]*

*[Outro:]*

Fresh for 1993 you S U C K A S!!!!!!

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